1-31-1946

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #463

Jack P. Bell

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Darling Fink,

The last day of the first month. It sure is nice to see these days going by, and I hope it’s not too long till I get started on my homeward journey.

No mail again today, but there was a piece in yesterday’s S+5 which said more mail would be flown. That means some of it will go by air again because I don’t think they’ve flown any for the past two months.

They had two good pictures in a row here. Last night I saw "Murder My Sweet," and tonight "The House on 92 d. Street." I’d read the book the first picture was made from, and both were very good.

I’ve got the little stove trained now so it burns close. It’s a lot easier than putting wood in it all the time, and it never goes out.

Darling have I reminded you lately how much I love you. Your my first thought in the morning, and my last thought at night, and all the thoughts in between, and at nite
I dream of you. I'm getting so impatient for this separation to be finished so we can start enjoying our good way of life again.

Please excuse this ShortyBelle sweetie. I'll try to write a good one tomorrow. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your own,

Jack
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
279th. QM Ref. Co.  APO 169  
c/o PM New York, N.Y.  

VIA AIRMAIL  

Mrs. Jack Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, Ohio
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I’ve got the little stove trained now so it burns coal. It’s a lot easier than putting wood in it all the time, and it never goes out.

Darling have I reminded you lately how much I love you. Your my first thought in the morning, and my last thought at nite, and all the thoughts in between, and at nite.
I dream of you. I’m getting so impatient for this separation to be finished so we can start enjoying our good way of life again.

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    Your Own,
    [[underline] Jack [[/underline]]]